

BE EATEN UP WITH LOVE

Chapter 2: No Ground for Blame People Pursuing Money

Wayne Gilbert was awakened by the ringing of a phone call. He turned over and went to the bedside table at the other end. He took the phone and pressed the answer button with his eyes closed.

"what's up!"

Looking at his back, I didn't dare to move. He had a nice voice with the hoarseness that just woke up in the morning. I didn't know what else was said on the other side of the phone.

" Okay." after that he continued, " Inform the finance this morning and pay the money to Jiuzhou Minting and pick up the old chairman over there by 10:00. The acquisition in the United States need to be followed by Ben. The price I was talking about was the bottom..... "

He said that as he turned over, but when he saw me, the words that he was going to say were stuck. His expression was surprised and shocked. He suddenly cut off the phone and looked at me coldly.

He sat up with his fingers pressing his temples, like remembering something. My hand tightened the sheet and my heart jumped to the throat, just like sitting on the tip of the needle. If not wearing pants at the moment, I guessed I would not be able to escape.

"You must be Katherine's college classmate!" His cold and ferocious eyes looked at me with no emotion. I didn't dare to breathe. He opened the quilt and did not avoid the ass exposing right before my eyes and then he took a bathrobe from the bathroom and put on it adroitly.

"Are all the college students now as calculating as you dolike this? Why, lack of money?" He sat on the sofa next to the bed and pulled one cigarette out of the

case.

I looked at his contemptuous eyes. All of a sudden, my eyes turned red, my self-esteem, my yearning, all of me, lost to a word... money!

But when I realized my grandmother still lying in the hospital, I had a courage!
Because, in front of money, human's life is so fragile!

"Yes, I'm short of money, please give me 200,000 dollars, just 200,000 dollars.
And I promised no one will know this. Besides, 200,000 dollars to you is a small number!"

This kind of unscrupulous behavior that required money after getting out of the bed was really a feeling which was full of shame.

Wayne Gilbert took the lighter, slammed it, ignited the smoke in his hand, took a sip, and spit out with a long, thick white smoke.

He sneered: "200,000 dollars, you are really worth it! What if I don't give it?"

My expression changed and my hand held the phone under the pillow tightly, and bit my teeth: "If you don't give me, I will let the headline of tomorrow's news be your glamorous naked photos!"

After I said this, Wayne Gilbert looked at me thoughtfully, taking out the check from the bag and signing his name and the number of 200,000.

He threw the cheque on my face and said coldly: "I have always been generous to women. This time I just think I find a whore! So you'd better stay far away from Katherine. If I see you again, you will be more miserable than this time. If you don't believe it, have a try!"

After that, he broke my mobile phone, changed clothes, and left.

I heard the footsteps in the corridor gradually drifting away, the fear in my heart, the grievances, and the ups and downs came to my mind, I couldn't help myself any more, hiding in the bed and crying.

Later, I was too tired to cry. Without sleeping the whole night, my spirit was very tense, my body was exhausted, so I slept until noon. Then I checked out of the room and hurried to the bank.

After changing the cheque to cash, I deposited the money in the bank card and went to the hospital.

Cardiovascular department on the seventh floor.

Just got off the elevator, I hadn't walked a few steps. My left face was slapped.

I was stunned for a while, When I looked at the fierce woman in front of me, my heart was cold.

It's my aunt, Harriet Judson!

The relationship between me and her is difficult. In the past few years, because my grandmother reconciled from us, so there was no complete break down between us.

Ten years ago, a car accident took my parents' life. Overnight, I lost the two closest people in the world!

The conditions of my uncle family were general, so gradually under the pressure

of adopting me, uncle family's life condition was even more difficult. My aunt's attitude towards me can be imagined...

"What do you do with kid?" Taking the box lunch that he just bought, my uncle ran over in a hurry and pulled me and Harriet into the corridor. I guessed that he was afraid that he would be humiliated in public!

Harriet sullenly and angrily, pointing at me: "You treat your poor niece as your daughter, but she doesn't take you as her own father. I have spent a lot of smile to let people who introduced some person to her. If It works, they will get married, but now look at her, she canceled this date silently, which makes me bow down and apologizes. I raise her for so many years and feed the white-eyed wolf. Tell me, where did you go last night?"

I suddenly laughed, and Harriet's wishful thinking was really good, since I started my 18th birthday. She calculated all the time that she would find a man with a little more money, married me, and by the way, took a gift to make up for the loss that I had been raising for so many years!

Chapter 3: Depended on Uncle's Family for A Living

Before the New Year, I met that man of 38-year-old, who was divorced with two kids.

"Aunt, since the man you introduced is so good, why not my cousin marry him? Can a 40-year-old man be called a young fellow? Oh... and, if cousin marries, you can be a grandmother immediately. My cousin needn't give births for being a stepmother since he has a son and a daughter. "

After hearing my words, Harriet was shocked and scared, glaring at me with her dead fish eyes. I had been a push-over in front of her these years. I endured as much as I could, which made her become worse. Now she even wanted to sell me out.

"What's wrong with you, what kind of man you introduced to her?"

Harriet was originally irritated by me. Seeing that uncle supported me, she quarreled rudely right away, "It isn't bad that he is 38 years old with a car and a house. It is her luck to marry him."

I gave Harriet a scornful look and then turned back to the ward.

It had been several days I didn't visit and I found that grandmother's bed was changed. After asking the nurse, I turned to the corner of the corridor and saw her lying on the temporary bed.

Suddenly, my eyes turned red...

"Grandma, why are you here?"

I quickly walked over. The middle-aged carer of my grandmother said coldly while eating sunflower seeds, "You owe more than \$10,000. The hospital is so nice not to chase you away. The bed in the ward is so expensive. The nurse just came to

remind that they won't offer the imported medicine if the owed money isn't paid over. Besides, the caring fee your uncle paid expires today. I won't come here tomorrow if you don't continually hire me."

I said nothing. Seeing that grandma stay asleep, I went downstairs to repay the money.

The carer immediately changed her face when she saw me take the money out. I didn't mind that. After all, it is common that people pursue money in the world. When uncle came back, he looked guilty. I didn't mind it at all. Harriet had formed a habit of annoying these years. Uncle couldn't stop her and had no such ability! I gave him the rest money in the card and reminded him not to tell Harriet. Otherwise, she would possess it all.

"Lydia, where do you get it? We can't break the law."

"Uncle, relax, it comes from..." I racked my brain to get a reason to tell him. Uncle took the bank card with uncertainty.

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After arriving at home, I went upstairs and locked the bedroom.

I filled the bathtub with water and lay down comfortably.

The pain after the first sex and the itchy feeling of every step became better during the hot bath.

I stared at the ceiling with numerous thoughts. What happened in these days was

like riding a roller coaster, so stimulating! Looking at the bruises on the legs, the red marks on the body, I thought of Wayne Gilbert, the scary man. I suddenly had no idea where I got the courage to sleep with him.

After I poured my face with water, I decided not to recall the shameful thing that happened yesterday!

Compared with the past, the days ahead really mattered. I felt lonely and hopeless when I thought about my current situation.

I couldn't live in uncle family. Today, I openly offended Harriet. I had to find a house to move out. Also, I had to buy a new cellphone because Wayne broke mine several days ago.

Both were calculated at least four or five thousand dollars.

I counted the rest of my money which was barely enough for living...

The next day, I bought a cellphone in the budget and spent the rest money

renting a house in the old city.

When I moved out in the afternoon, Harriet sneered for a while, yelling that I slept with a man and became his mistress. The words were so terrible. She stared at me like supervising a thief, afraid that I could steal something valuable.

It wasn't until I finished packing that I found that I only had two suitcases of weary clothes as the luggage after so many years of living. What a poor life! I smiled bitterly. Destiny was so unfair!

After moving, my life returned to the original state, simple and ordinary. Except for school, hospital was the place I went to the most. Seeing that

grandma got better and better, I found that whatever I did was worth doing.

But what troubled me more was the friendship with Katherine.

The warning of Wayne that day was still in my ear. If he found out that I was still harming his niece, he certainly wouldn't forgive me. However, I couldn't give up the friendship of so many years. I had to take courage to keep in touch with her in the fluke mind.

I wouldn't visit her house anyway in case I met Wayne, I would definitely die then...

But sometimes, the more you feared something, the bigger probability it would come!

Chapter 4: Met Wayne Gilbert Again

Katherine's 20th birthday party was arranged in the most luxurious hotel in Liang city. I was invited and I refused. However, Katherine pestered me and even threatened to break up with me. I had to say yes.

Certainly before I went there, I asked Katherine particularly whether Wayne Gilbert would attend it.

"Come on, he is too busy to attend the birthday party of kids at our age. By the way, what happened to you these days? Did you love uncle Wayne Gilbert at first sight that day? It is normal that you like him since he is such a charming man. But he is definitely unsuitable for being a husband."

"Why?"

"It is just fine that uncle Wayne Gilbert is serious, boring, inflexible and unromantic. The problem is that whoever marries him will be under his over-

control. But he belongs to the type of Prince Charming who can get passionate responses from numerous women as soon as he says a word...”

“.....”

I relaxed a lot due to her words. So I bravely bit the bullet to go there with Merlin. Merlin was a orphan who grew up at the welfare house. Perhaps it was because we had mutual pitiful feelings that she became another beloved friend of me except for Katherine. Now she was an extra in the cinema city, dreaming of being famous suddenly when a director chose her someday.

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The party was so big. One floor of banquet hall was rented including many tables for celebration.

Seeing this, I sincerely exclaimed that it was great to being rich.

I negotiated with Merlin for preparing \$1000 of lucky money each. And then I sit down and waited to eat as much as I could for the fair return.

While I was eating abalone fin, there was a sudden a commotion at the gate. People of several tables close to the gate stood in succession. I curiously raised my head.

“Who is there?” I asked inarticulately.

“Eh, why uncle Wayne Gilbert is here...”

After her words, I finally saw a man in suit. In a sudden, I almost choked to death with abalone at the throat.

I lowered my head deeply, praying to gods. Then I decided to find a right moment to leave.

If Wayne Gilbert saw me still being close to his niece, ignoring his warning, I would definitely die beautifully.

However, gods definitely got stuck in toilets thus they didn't hear my prays at all. After making normal greetings to Katherine's parents, Wayne Gilbert went directly towards us.

I wanted to hide under the table but Katherine stood beside Wayne Gilbert and pointed at Merlin, “This is Merlin, my classmate in middle school and my best

friend.”

Then my heart almost stopped, hearing words from Katherine, “Lydia, what are you doing under the table? Is something on the ground? Uncle Wayne Gilbert, this is Lydia who you have met at home before.”

After the introduction, I only felt a streak of cold sight fallen on my head. Then while raising my head, I saw that pair of cold eyes.

Wayne Gilbert seemed not to know me at all. He slightly gave a glance at me and turned to look at Katherine.

Within such casual glance, I felt the coldness falling down to my feet...

“Uncle Wayne Gilbert, please sit down!” Katherine pointed at the seat beside me. I got stunned, how could I have the appetite to eat if he sit beside me? Wayne Gilbert nodded and came over. He took off the coat and sat down. Soon there was someone respectfully taking the coat at the side... It was hard to stay through the dinner. I quickly sneaked away after finding an excuse for leaving. It was when I went out of the hotel and planned to take a taxi to go back home. There was a hand suddenly appearing to grab me into a car before I could react. Bentley Mulsanne, the fighter of luxurious cars! But I had no time to enjoy the its comfort because I was afraid of the driver!

The car didn't go so far then it stopped. I saw the darkness through car window. But I found that Wayne Gilbert brought me to the riverside by seeing the navigating location. Would he throw me into the river to feed fish? I was so scared that my legs trembled. “I have told you to leave far away from Katherine. You seem to ignore my words. I don't mind that you robbed me that day. I gave you \$200000 and thought you would stop. It looks like that you fear nothing. Today I will let you know what is riding the tiger. After putting out the engine and turning off the lamp, he suddenly grabbed me and put down the front seat, pushed me down to the lying seat. I was freighted to kick randomly and my hands hit him, “You can't touch me, I will sue you for rape, loosen me!” Wayne Gilbert giggled, seeming to hear something so funny and ironically said beside my ear, “How did you get me in the room of the hotel that day, how did you stay a night with me, all these had been recorded by the camera in the corridor. Do you want me to take it out for the cops?” He well grabbed my weakness and I was angry as well as shamed. “That day, I had no other way to find you, please let me go...” I was held tightly by him. I could only move my ankle and other parts were pressed by his strong limbs. What I was more afraid of was that his eyes were

cold, his movements weren't gentle at all, directing taking off my skirt. My lower body felt cold and my heart was suddenly chilling.....